comic opera for a year. We played all the way from Buffalo to Chicago and Cincinnati. What the name of the piece was I have entirely forgotten.

"That ended my theatrical career until I came to California. I had been drawing all this time. I became chief designer for a lithographing house in New York. I came out here to work for the Bancrofts. But the stage still pursued me. I joined the Bohemian Club twenty-four years ago but for two years before that I had been staging their jinks.

"When 'Bluff King Hal,' the opera written by Daniel O'Connell and Humphrey Stewart, was produced at the Grand Opera House, I played the part of Bardolph. And later on when 'His Majesty,' by Peter Robertson and Humphrey Stewart, was produced at the same theatre I played the leading role.

"My amateur standing had been restored by this time, so to speak, and it was as an amateur that I played Eccles in 'Caste' at the California. Just the same I was paid for it. And about a year before the fire I played my old part of Tuhal when Dick Hotaling gave 'The Merchant of Venice' at the Majestic—or was it the Central? I appeared under the name of 'Williams,' and my secret was kept.

"I never cared for the stage. I like my friends too well to be traveling all the time. When I was in comic opera my contract placed my services at the disposal of the manager of club affairs, lodge meetings and so on. Night after night I'd take off the grease paint, get into a dress suit and go with that manager to some entertainment. The presiding officer would say, "We have with us tonight," and that was my cue to get up and be funny. This disgusted me. The last straw came when a clerk in a store said to me, 'You're the funny man.' I didn't care to go through life with that tag. And now all that is left of my theatrical activity is an occasional appearance with Mackenzie Gordon and Bill Hopkins in The Neapolitan Trio."

Would Charlie Dickman have risen to eminence in the dramatic profession? Would he have become a distinguished actor, as he has become a distinguished painter? In answer to these questions let me tell a little story.

A number of years ago Dickman wrote a little sketch for the Bohemian Club. It was called 'The Hypnotist," and the author played the principal role. Sir Henry Irving was present at the Bohemian jinks at which this sketch was presented. A few nights later the great English actor was at a dinner at the home of M. H. De Young. He spoke of Dickman's work without mentioning Dickman's name which he did not know. He declared that the man who played the Hypnotist had given a remarkable performance.

"That was Charlie Dickman," said William Greer Harrison. "Charlie has the makings of a good actor,"

"He has not the makings of a good actor," replied Irving. "He is a finished artist now."

Shortly afterwards Irving wrote to Dickman, asking the painter to join his company. Dickman declined the flattering offer. Irving wrote again, begging him to reconsider his decision, but Dickman withstood temptation.

I take it that we are all glad he did. The fame and the wealth which might have come to Charles Dickman as an actor would have been an inadequate recompense to art lovers for the loss of those magnificent marines which he has executed. Better one mural from his wizard brush than a long gallery of histrionic pictures. Dickman made no mistake when he stuck to his studio. That is where he belongs; there he is doing creative work with which the work of the actor cannot be compared. Sir Henry Irving lives in the memory of those who saw him, in unsatisfactory descriptions of his art—even Haz-

litt and Lamb could not capture all the genius of great actors for the written page—and in the portraits which great painters made of him. The painter's is the more enduring work; his master-pieces live through the ages. Sir Joshua Reynolds is greater than Garrick; Gainsborough is greater than Mrs. Siddons. Most decidedly, Dickman was right.

THE SPORT SHIRT

(Continued from Page 9)

the half-baked young jelly beans that are trying to steal the women's shirt-waists."

"Well, you can knock 'em if you want to," said the conductor, "and, looking at your neck, I don't wonder that you do—but they sure make a guy look mighty sporty."

"Forget it," growled the motorman. "Just get this through your bean: Wearing a sport shirt won't make a sport out of a runmy no more than wearing a Leghorn hat will make a chicken out of an old maid. Ring the bell and let's go to town. Here comes a saphead with one of them things on, and I don't want to have to ride to town on the same car with him."—Nashville Commercial Club Tattler.

The possessor of unfailing tact is a fortunate being. Sometimes even a person of great experience will, however, in distress, say the wrong thing. A certain clergyman wos officiating at a funeral of a wealthy parishioner. He was particularly anxious to show his good feeling and sympathy; so at a critical moment during the funeral services, he turned to the congregation and said: "Dearly beloved, many a time I have dangled this corpse upon my knee."—San Francisco Argonaut.

The New Fall Corsets Are Here

Redferns
La Vidas
Gossards
W. B. Nuforms
Warners



Nowhere can such an assortment of corsets, gathered from the world's leading designers, be found.

But our corset service is not merely a stock of the best corsets made placed on our shelves for you to select from at pleasure.

That Is What Our Corset Service Means

We look over all lines for the current season to discover what the features are, then we make careful selection to obtain for you the proper models of the year.

Distinctive Models For Every Type Of Figure

The short figure—the large figure—the slender figure—the tall figure.

We then study the individual styles that we have selected until our corsetiers know, the moment their eyes fall on you, exactly what type of corset your figure needs.

THE NEW FALL CORSETS REFLECT DECIDED FIGURE-CONTOUR; GRACEFUL, BUT NOT TOO PRONOUNCED ROUNDNESS OF HIPS; PERFECTLY FLAT ABBOMINAL LINES; SLIGHTLY INCREASED BUST HEIGHT; STRAIGHT FRONT LINE; DEFINITELY MARKED WAIST-CURVE AT SIDES; AND NORMAL SKIRT LENGTH. THESE ARE THE EDICTS OF FASHION, AND NOWHERE CAN YOU FIND A FINER, MORE COMPLETE SHOWING OF CORRECT CORSETS THAN THAT WHICH AWAITS YOUR INSPECTION AT

KEITH-O'BRIEN COMPANY